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Chapter 1 by Chloe

This story will be a series where each chapter is a new story and ends with a cliff hanger, but you cannot return to one story line after you finish. Have fun!

I wake up to the sound of scratching at the door. I think 'Bugs', my cat. I figure she wants in. I stand up and stumble towards the door. I grasp the knob and pull slightly. Bugs isn't there. I walk into the living room and she is asleep on the couch. 'I was dreaming'. I walk back through the hallway, back to my room. The lights are on. 'I must have turned it on when I left. 'm so tired'. I turn the lights off and get under my covers. I lay on my side and gently fall to sleep.

SCRRRATTTCH!

I sit up. 'You are just dreaming. It's okay. You are just paranoid because of that movie tonight. It is okay, go back to sleep'.

SCRRRATTTCH!

Like nails on a chalk board. I stand up and open my door.

Nothing but darkness.

Eyes flutter back to sleep.

SCRRRATTTCH!

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Chapter 2 by Jecka Adriano



Walking around a new place is such a wonderful thing to do. New environment, new people to chat with, new experience.

As I am walking around I've noticed a man sitting next to big tree unmovable. Is he sleeping, thinking of something, or was just staring at something.

I've walked around for few more minutes and turn back on the same spot where I've noticed the man. He was now with a woman unmovable. Are they whispering something, chatting, or sleeping together.

I'm starving and went to a restaurant near where i was walking. After the meal I went home and choose the path where Ive noticed the man and a woman unmovable and then ive noticed a young girl sitting beside them. Are they having a quality family time, saying something to the little girl or sleeping together.

Walking around makes my consciousness clear but when ive noticed them my consciousness became my curiousness to approach the man, woman and the little girl slowly. And now Ive noticed whats the true sight on a different spot......

Chapter 3 by wpd18



I was having a normal day of 10 classes in a day and 3 meetings after, when I saw a shadow. I figured it was nothing and just a figment of my imagination. Soon after on my walk home I had a feeling that I was being watched. I began to walk a little faster. But I couldn't shake the feeling off. I started into a full on run. I ran until my legs couldn't take it any longer. I was a few blocks away from my house by now when I got a chill. By this point I'm thinking that I am OFFICIALLY crazy. My hairs on my neck are as straight as a needle. My arms have so many goosebumps, it felt as if I had R. L. Stine himself creeping up my arms.

About 8 minutes later walked through my back door and I just couldn't feel safe. I finally just decided to watch a movie since my parents weren't home. But when I went to make some

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Just as I turned the corner of my room (which was also empty) I saw the shadow once again. I became larger and larger as if it were searching for something. But the house had nothing in it.

Except me.....

Chapter 4 by Popwire



Faces in the Floor

I woke up. I reached out for my glasses on my nightstand. I put them on. I look down at the floor, grabbing for my slippers that I usually keep under my bed, when I see a face. I might have seen my reflection. But why would I see my reflection on the floor? Maybe because the floor is really clean? I must be crazy... I grab for my slippers, but I still see faces on the floor. I walk to the door. More faces have appeared. While I walk, it seems like they're watching me. Every time I look back, their heads had turned a little and their eyes are on me. I get ready for work, trying to ignore the faces. There are more and more faces. It's getting really creepy. I start to walk out the door, thinking about the faces, when a face shoots out of the floor. A body appears on the face. His arm shoots out and grabs me. Next thing I know, I'm watching the man from inside the floor. I guess I'll just have to stay here forever...

Chapter 5 by Serena



It was a slow day at work. The jewelry section where I worked was dead. "Janice, I'm going to lunch. You cool with that?" My co-worker Ben was already on his way toward the lounge, but it didn't matter. No one was here, anyway. "Yeah sure. Go ahead." Ben nodded, and left. I watched his back. He walked so awkwardly. With his back hunched over and a slight limp. He turned back with a smile and waved at me. I shuddered. Gross. I went back to reading the newest copy of People magazine when I heard footsteps walking up to my counter. Ugh. If only Ben would have stayed a little longer.

I plastered on my usual fake smile and put on my high pitched innocent voice. "Hello, what can I do for you?" I looked up from my magazine. "Oh my god.." I said unintentionally under my breath. I couldn't believe who was standing in front of me.

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